

## THE DAILY HERALD.

THE HERALD COMPANY.

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## National Democratic Ticket.

For President,  
WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN  
Of Nebraska.For Vice President,  
ARTHUR SEWALL  
Of Maine.Bryan's trip is proving to be a tour  
de force.Old Sol is making it mighty warm for  
Chicago.Not a single candidate is short a  
(campaign) button.Bourke Cockran's platform was built  
expressly for the occasion.Very often making a stump speech  
is nothing more than barking up a  
tree.In New York it is impossible for a  
"bucket shop" to stand on its own bot-  
tom.If the goldbugs are to be believed,  
the price of liberty is 50-cents on the  
dollar.The Creek negroes have been disfran-  
chised. They have gone up Salt creek,  
so to speak.The country is kept advised of Han-  
na's movements, but it hears very little  
of McKinley's.The only man who has real that He-  
publican address is the one who struck  
Billy Patterson.Opponents of Mayor Pliggs say that  
for the purposes of a governor he is  
rather small potatoes.The building goldbugs have adopted as  
their campaign song, "Draw the bolt  
softly, there's crape on the door."The goldbugs do not care who makes  
the nation's laws or writes its notes,  
so long as they can control its finances.How pleasant the fire chiefs must  
have found the weather yesterday, es-  
pecially when they read of the heat  
in the east.Goldbug papers continue to charge  
Mr. Bryan with plagiarism, thereby  
inspiring a great desire to rob him of  
his good name.The third ticket men know they have  
held a conference at Indianapolis, but  
for the life of them they can't tell  
where they are at.That Indianapolis crowd in calling  
themselves the National Democrats are  
attempting to steal the livery of heaven  
to serve the devil in.Editor Kohlsaat is convinced that  
man does not live by bread alone, even  
if it is Kohlsaat's, so he is supple-  
mentary with words out of his mouth.When the campaign started McKinley  
seemed a stronger candidate than Mr.  
Bryan, but McKinley has long since  
discovered that the race is not to the  
strong alone.It is rather odd that the eclipse of  
the sun yesterday was not ascribed to  
the affliction of the silver. That af-  
fection is responsible for us strangle if  
not stranger things.Russell Sage celebrated his eightieth  
birthday last week. The old gentle-  
man somehow or other still manages  
to hold someone between him and  
death.As the country is to be flooded with  
50-cent dollars after Mr. Bryan's elec-  
tion, why do not the stock brokers of  
Wall street sell them short? Here is  
the finest opportunity ever offered  
them to make money.Yesterday occurred the great eclipse  
of the sun, but it was necessary to get  
to the Arctic circle to behold it. The  
total eclipse of Ohio's favorite son may  
be seen from all parts of the United  
States in November.The Chicago Times-Herald has a  
story in which Mr. W. R. Hearst de-  
clares that he will establish a paper in  
Chicago, or have any interest in any  
paper in that city. It is to be hoped  
the story is incorrect.The Republican gold press cannot  
find anything too nice to say of Chile  
these days because she has a gold  
standard. How different this from the  
tone of the Republican jingo press  
about six years ago, when President  
Harrison was building that country.If the committee appointed by Mark  
Hanna to raise funds for the McKin-  
ley campaign were to assess them-  
selves the amount they would have  
had to pay the government had the  
income tax law been sustained, they  
would raise a fund of more than half  
a million dollars.Ex-Comptroller of the Currency W. L.  
Trenholm says that Mr. Bryan is  
not a Democrat and that the Chicago  
platform is not a declaration of Demo-  
cratic principles. Some one will next  
declare that Mr. Bryan is not an  
American, either by birth or natural-  
ization, and that he was nominated  
by the late London Socialist congress.

## CANNOT DODGE THE ISSUE.

Friday the Republican executive committee issued an address to the Republicans of the state. Asked what he thought of it, Hon. George M. Scott, ex-mayor of Salt Lake City, replied: "I think it is rather inconsistent. Silver is the issue and no amount of cramming protection down the people's throats will dodge it." That puts the case in a nutshell. That address is nothing but an attempt to cram protection down the throats of the people and make them accept it as the issue this year. It is not and cannot be made the issue; face and the people have decided that the issue this year shall be silver. The authors of the address would have been glad beyond expression to have declared that the silver question is the paramount issue and must be settled before any other question of importance is taken up, but for the fact that the money plank of the Republican national platform is absolutely hostile to silver and diametrically opposed to the conviction of the people of this state on that question. Had the St. Louis plank on free coinage of silver been the Chicago plank is, all the king's horses and all the king's men could not have dragged the question of tariff to the front in that address. The very length and ardor of the plea for tariff as the issue show how desperate the case of those who made it, and in their desperation they made it of such length that it destroyed whatever force it might otherwise have had.

The Chicago platform declares that until the money question is settled the Democrats are opposed to any agitation for further changes in the tariff laws, except such as are necessary to make good the deficit in the revenue. The silver senators declare the money question must be settled before there can be any tariff legislation. And yet the Republican executive committee is trying to make the people of Utah believe that tariff is the issue. As ex-Mayor Scott says: "Silver is the issue and no amount of cramming protection down the people's throats will dodge it." How vain the effort to dodge it, what vanity in those who attempt it.

## TRADE WITH MEXICO.

The trade of the United States with Mexico should be larger than the trade of any other nation with that country, but it is not. Geographically our advantages are far superior to those of any nation; the Mexican people are extremely friendly, while American goods are in demand everywhere. What exports are so near to Mexico as ours, what other country has direct railroad connection with the Mexican capital but our own? American merchants do more business with Canada with only 5,000,000 people than with Mexico with 35,000,000 people. It is true the Canadians are a more commercial and trading people than the Mexicans, but the great reason we do not do more business with the latter is because American commercial travelers do not know Spanish.

Our consul at Nuevo Laredo, Mr. Joseph G. Donnelly, in a recent communication to the state department, dwells on the importance and necessity of the Spanish language as a prime factor in securing trade with Spanish speaking countries. He says, in part: "Here, within a few hours' ride by rail from our frontier, are 14,000,000 people—one-half of the population of England; a people advancing marvelously in all the arts of civilization, a people who will soon require as necessities what are now luxuries; who will be housed, fed and clad as well as any people of Europe. What a field this would be if worked with that skill and industry and tireless vigor which have made our domestic trade the wonder of the world. But it is not so worked. Ignorance of the language makes our usual business methods impossible. The Spanish tongue builds about the country for American trade a barrier bigger than the tariff. To many of our merchants Mexico appears to be as remote as China or Japan, and they strive for her trade by methods that might serve with countries of the orient. They depend upon consuls for information, an effort which, to be of any avail, should have the full time and best energies of competent Spanish speaking agents. Almost daily the mail brings to my office letters containing circulars, which I am requested to distribute among Mexican merchants. Some of these are in English and are utterly useless; the rest, in Spanish, have even less effect than circulars at home."

"Would any manufacturer of mining machinery send as agent to Cripple Creek, for instance, some Russian emigrant, whatever his fluency in his own tongue, who is ignorant of English? Yet American agents and principals, too, come into Mexico from the United States knowing as little Spanish as they know Sanscrit. Good talkers, these, around home, no doubt; but once across the Rio Grande, the alert, keen, quick-witted American is stricken dumb and tongue-tied. He readily turns his American dollars into Mexican pesos, but he cannot turn his English into Spanish. He goes through the land envying the graduate of an institute for the deaf. He may do some business—money and goods talk; but money and goods, by their merit ever so great nowadays, need the advocacy of a ready tongue. Be it known that in the ever-quickening competition in Mexican markets circulars won't do, nor letters, nor the friendly offices of consuls. Mexican trade must be talked for, and it must be talked for in Spanish."

"The influence of language on trade is well understood in America; nowhere else is it so powerfully exercised. Talking business is our national gift. Surely this gift should not forsake us at our southern border. Ignorance of Spanish bars the way to intercourse with nearly half the people of our continent. Knowledge of Spanish takes down that bar and leaves clear to American methods the whole field of American trade. The Spanish is a beautiful language, musical and easy to learn. Its construction is simple, and what is of no small moment to the student, it is pronounced precisely as written. An hour a day for six months should give a fair command of it to any young person of average intelligence. This is less time than is needed for learning shorthand, and the day is not distant—in fact, I believe it is almost at hand—when there will be more demand and better wages for the young man or woman who can read, write and speak Spanish than there will be for stenographers."

The astute statesmen now directing the affairs of Mexico are alive to the topic herein treated. They have to deal with a people who love their language and are tenacious of custom, yet, seeing its importance to the nation's commerce, they have introduced the study of English into their schools, and English is displacing French as the fashionable language at the capital. Mexico realizes that English and Spanish are the languages of America."

The government itself realizes how important is the Spanish language in making its study compulsory at the West Point military academy. American merchants should realize the same thing. It is surprising that they have not sensed the importance of the Spanish language. One reason why Germany has been able to extend her foreign trade as she has is the fact that German commercial agents always know the language of the country to which they go, and they usually know several others besides.

Consul Donnelly's words should receive the serious consideration of all American merchants doing or contemplating doing business with Mexico and the countries to the south of us.

## A PROPOSITION TO SILVER MINERS.

In 1873 the total world's production of silver was 61,000,000 ounces, and the silver in a dollar was worth \$1.04 in gold.

Last year the world's product of silver was 155,000,000 ounces, and the silver in a dollar was worth only 50.7-10 cents.

Will the silver miners restore the production of 1873 as the first step towards "restoring the conditions?"

That is from the New York World. According to the report of the director of the mint for 1895 the world's production of silver in 1873 was 63,297,187 fine ounces.

In 1873 the price of silver had not begun to feel the effects of its demonetization by the law of February 12 of that year. In 1895 the effect of that law had been in operation twenty-two years with the result that the silver in a dollar was worth only 50.7-10 cents.

Since 1873 the production of silver has increased about 138 per cent, while the production of gold has increased about 100 per cent. If the fall in the price of silver is owing to its increase in production, the ratio of production between gold and silver having been about as 100 to 138, the price of silver should have fallen about 38 per cent, whereas it has fallen 100 per cent. The fact is that the fall in the price is owing to its demonetization. Had another metal as good or better taken its place in our money system then it could have been claimed with some show of reason that its demonetization was not the cause of the fall in the price.

In answer to the question whether the silver miners will restore the production of 1873 as the first step towards "restoring the conditions," we desire to ask if the gold standard men will restore the population of the country today, its vast development in railways and in all other respects to what they were in 1873? If they will undertake that task the silver miners will readily undertake to restore the production of 1873 as a second step towards "restoring the conditions."

## LET THE PEOPLE CHOOSE.

Last week James A. Garfield, son of the murdered president, sailed for Europe. Just as he was starting he was asked:

"What do you think of the political outlook?"

"It could not be better," he replied. "McKinley will have no trouble in winning. We want gold, and we cannot have it without McKinley, so that by getting McKinley we have the other."

That was a straightforward answer to a direct question. Those who want gold should support and work for the election of McKinley; he is for the gold standard, he represents the gold idea, and he is working for the gold interest. Theoretically he stands for several ideas, practically he stands but for one.

If any person wants silver he should oppose McKinley, for as Mr. Garfield says, by getting McKinley he will get gold. As by getting McKinley the people will get gold, so by getting Bryan they will get silver. The people can no more get silver by getting McKinley than they can get gold by getting Bryan. These two men represent two distinct interests. The one represents the interests of wealth, capital and corporations; the other represents the interests of labor, of the toiling masses, of the starving millions. If the people want gold and grinding poverty, let them elect McKinley; if they wish peace and prosperity, let them elect Bryan.

## TWO REPUBLICAN SILVER PLANKS.

When the Republicans of Utah met in state convention last spring they made a very positive declaration on the silver question. It was in these words:

Irrespective of any foreign nation, we demand the remonetization and free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, and we pledge the Republican party of Utah to work for the accomplishment of that purpose.

There is no mistaking what that means; there is no language of equivocation which will allow of a double construction so that a loophole of escape will be afforded. It pledges the Republican party of Utah to work for the remonetization and free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1.

Now contrast this declaration of the Republican party of Utah in state convention with the declaration of the Republican party in national convention on the same subject:

We are unalterably opposed to every measure calculated to debase our currency or impair the credit of our country. We are therefore opposed to the free coinage of silver except by international agreement with the leading commercial nations of the world, which we pledge ourselves to promote, and until such agreement can be obtained the existing gold standard must be preserved.

So diametrically opposed are these two declarations that one half of the Utah delegation to the St. Louis convention bolted it and repudiated its action. How popular their action was with the constituents everybody knows. The men from Utah, Colorado, Idaho and Montana who bolted the St. Louis convention became heroes in the eyes of the people of those states. And why? Simply because they stood up for what the people of those states believe to be the right. The declaration of the Utah Republican state convention is right; that of the Republican national convention is wrong. No Republican in or out of Utah can reconcile

the two declarations. Will the masses of the Republican party in Utah stand by the declaration of their state convention on the silver question and their own interests or will they stand by the declaration of the St. Louis convention, repudiate what they have solemnly promised the people and betray their own and their neighbors' interests?

## SOME EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

Even the simplest mirror contains a lesson in this campaign of education. The silver plank of it suggests redemption.—Philadelphia Times.

A government inquiry into the alleged attempts of those horrid Yankees to rob salt horses upon Germany, has failed to show any danger to the German salt horse industry from such attempts.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

A new plan to raise campaign funds has been adopted in certain portions of South Carolina, which is on days of politics speaking to have a barbecue and charge all a certain price for partaking of the viands.—Baltimore Sun.

The common sense of the country has not been invited by any explanation which ascribes Chicago's gambling-stock slump to the free-silver agitation.—New York World.

Hon. Bourke Cockran says he cannot understand Tammany Hall. It will be recalled that this particular political organization has in the past experienced some difficulty in trying to understand Mr. Cockran.—New York Journal.

Several thousand Michigan miners have been thrown out of employment in order that they may have an "object-lesson" in a financial question. This is a mode of campaigning that will not appeal to the American people, and it is very likely to react on the party that advances and countenances it.—Washington Post.

If Mr. Bryan maintains the same discreet silence in the presence of reporters that he is now indulging, no earthly good will come of it. He is now in the guise of the campaign reporter is worse than a pestilence that walketh at noonday.—Houston, Texas Post.

## THE LITTLE FIELD BY THE SEA.

On a gray day by the sea,  
I looked from the window and saw  
The beautiful companies of the daisies  
Bow,  
And toss in the gusty flow.

For the wind was in from the sea;  
The heavy scuds ran on  
And all the makers of holidays were  
Abashed,  
Caught in the easterly blow.

My heart, too, is a field,  
Peopled with shining forms,  
Beautiful as the companies of the grass  
And tossed by swift gray storms.

A thousand shapes of joy,  
Sunlit and faded and wild—  
All the bright dreams that make the  
Heart of man  
As the heart of a little child—

They dance to the tune of the world  
In a tradition, a legend, a rhyme,  
Glad as the wind-blown multitudes of the  
Grass.

White as the daisies in June,  
But over them, ah, what storms!  
In from the unknown sea,  
The uncharted and ever-sounding de-  
solate main.

We have called Eternity.

They shudder and quake and are torn,  
As the stormy moods race by,  
And then in the teeth of remorse the  
Tempestuous bill,  
Once more the hardy cry:

"Fear not little folk of my heart,  
Nor let the great hope in you fall!  
Being children of light, you are made as  
the flowers of the grass.  
To endure and survive and prevail!"

—Bliss Carman in the Independent.

**HUMOR OF THE HOUR.**  
The Bible Text Given Little Willie—  
"Now Moses was an eunuch man and  
made atonement for the sins of his peo-  
ple."

Little Willie's Recitation—"Now, Moses  
was an eunuch man and made atonement  
for the sins of his people."

Timely Wit—"I don't want the wheel.  
It is too heavy."  
"Say, I'll throw in a lamp. That'll make  
it lighter."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Miss Kismet—You seem depressed to-  
night, Mr. Dexter.  
"Yes, Dexter. I am. I went to a  
fortune teller today to find out my fate  
and was told that the girl I loved would  
marry me."

Miss Kismet—But, Mr. Dexter, no fortune  
teller is authorized to speak for me.  
—Detroit Free Press.

Housewife—Are you afraid of work?  
"Remember Sam—No, marm, not in the  
least. I have spent soundly by the side  
of it for hours."—Washington Tribune.

"Stimpeon doesn't cut his grass as of-  
ten as he did last summer."  
"No, both of his next door neighbors  
have gone away and left the lawn mow-  
ers locked up."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Where are you going?" asked the Har-  
lem wife of her husband, when he said he  
was going out.  
"If you must know, I am going to the  
devil," he replied.

"You are eh? Well, he will be surprised  
when he finds out that there is somebody  
who understands his business better than  
he does."—Texas Sifter.

"Who in the world can be cooking sup-  
per at this time of night? It is nearly  
twelve," exclaimed Mrs. Watts, sniffing  
the air.

"I think it may be that couple over at  
Thomas' front, gate exchanging a few  
burning kisses," said Mr. Watts, and Mrs.  
Watts sniggered.

"You idiot!"—Indianapolis Journal.

Hubby—You are worth a million to me.  
Wifey—Can't I get an advance of \$30  
on that million for a new hat?—Up-to-  
Date.

## TALES OF THE DAY.

**Too Enterprising a Merchant.**  
On a trip through Logan county, W.  
Va., five years ago, I sold a moun-  
tain store, his special stock of goods for a  
country store, said Louis E. Rawlings,  
a Baltimore traveling salesman, at the  
time.

"He was very sanguine of success, and would have bought more  
than he did had I encouraged him."  
"It so happened that I did not make  
another trip through that section until  
a few days ago, and drove several miles  
out of my way to the man's store. There  
were very few goods left in the store,  
and the merchant looked rather gloomy.  
After exchanging the usual salutations  
I said:

"Your stock is pretty low."  
"Yas," he replied.

"You'll want some more goods, won't  
you?"

"Naw."  
"Why not?"

"I ain't got no money to pay with. But  
that ain't the real reason. That ain't no  
one to sell 'em to."

"The people ain't moved away?"

"Yas."  
"How did that come?"

"I was sold goods an' kep' talkin' 'em over, until I own the lan' clear  
to next sea' on each side of me. Got  
all the goods all gone, money all gone,  
I ain't got the lan' an' hyar I be, plum  
lone."—Washington Star.

**Sorry to Bother Him.**  
He was not the countryman of the  
comic papers, says the New York  
Journal. His hat was a commonplace  
derby, that fitted him very well; his hair  
was thinning, but he was not un-  
dermined by the month and seemed  
decidedly of bay years, and his  
clothes were not any finer than they  
were usual, and yet he was un-  
doubtedly from the country and when he  
spoke he used a valuable magazine dia-

He stood near the stamp window on  
the Park row side of the postoffice and  
looked up if he were trying to make up  
his mind to do something disagreeable  
to him. At last, after watching people  
buy stamps for at least twenty min-  
utes, he hesitatingly approached the  
window and said meekly:

"I was wondering if you had any  
stamps to trouble you again."

"You remember I was here yesterday?"  
"Yes, what?"

"Well, I bought a 10-cent stamp  
an' I thought they'd be all I'd need till  
I went back to Fitch Hill, but I  
wrote a letter to a friend at Broad street  
an' he said I'd need a 10-cent stamp  
an' so I'm afraid I'll have to trouble  
you for some more."

"H'many?"  
"Always read that warn't no profit in  
stamps, an' I feel mad at m'self 't I  
didn't git 'nough y'esday so's not to  
bother ye 'niece."

"H'many?"  
"Well, ye might let me hev two?"  
"Four cents?"

"There, 'tis. Guess they'll do me.  
Sorry to have troubled ye."  
The crowd that had been impatiently  
waiting to buy stamps now pushed the  
clerk of Fitch Hill to one side and  
proceeded to "rubber" the stamp seller  
without any compunctions.

One hundred delightfully cool, large,  
pleasant rooms, each fronting  
Temple square, old tithing houses  
and grounds; continual canyon breeze,  
HOTEL TEMPLETON.

## THE BRIGHTON HOTEL.

the famous mountain resort, to the de-  
light of many will be opened for this  
season Friday next, July 10. Those  
desiring to escape the heat of summer  
and the care of business can get it by  
spending a few weeks at this beauti-  
ful resort, bordering on the Silver lake  
at the head of Big Cottonwood, enjoy-  
ing the cool mountain breeze and cor-  
dial treatment that will be given at  
the hotel. BRIGHTON BROS., Prop.  
Stage will leave the Cullen hotel  
every morning at 8.

## HOTEL AND CORRIDOR.

"The average hotel clerk of this city was  
an agitated man last evening. He was  
crowded to his utmost. In the first place  
his house was full and he had to find  
rooms for all his guests and have them  
satisfied with them. Then he worked all  
night opening accounts with each person  
who came to his place for shelter."

The firemen's convention caused all this  
worry. The fire chief is here in great num-  
bers. He comes from the rock-ribbed  
shores of Maine and the sunny slopes of  
the Pacific; from the land where Minne-  
apolis bids defiance to St. Paul, and from  
down at New Orleans, where the steve-  
dore wears red shirts; from Georgia to  
Oregon and from Lake Memphremagog  
to Long Island.

Everything, brought his wife with him and his  
children. And rooms are in demand.  
All the leading hotels are nearly full,  
as will be seen by the list appended. But  
there are more to follow and they will  
be accommodated.

What coöperative people need is a natural  
laxative like Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pel-  
lets, which are powerful without being  
violent. They are the bowels gradu-  
ally and comfortably but surely. You  
can regulate the dose—one, two or three  
"Pellets"—exactly as you need. They  
strengthen the intestines to do their  
own work, so that after their move-  
ment become regular they keep on  
naturally of themselves.

**GARFIELD BEACH.**  
Trains between Salt Lake and Gar-  
field Beach run as follows:  
Leave Salt Lake, Garfield, Salt Lake.  
7:45 a.m. 8:45 a.m. 12:30 p.m. 1:00 p.m.  
10:00 a.m. 10:40 a.m. 4:30 p.m. 4:50 p.m.  
2:15 p.m. 3:55 p.m. 4:00 p.m. 4:40 p.m.  
3:15 p.m. 3:55 p.m. 6:00 p.m. 6:40 p.m.  
4:15 p.m. 5:55 p.m. 7:30 p.m. 8:10 p.m.  
7:15 p.m. 7:55 p.m. 10:15 p.m. 10:55 p.m.  
"Daily except Sunday."  
Fare for round trip, 50 cents.

Olson's orchestra in attendance ev-  
ery afternoon and evening. Bathing,  
boating, dancing.

Depot corner First South and Fourth  
West. D. E. DILLLEY,  
General Manager.

**All Free.**  
Those who have used Dr. King's  
New Discovery know its value, and  
those who have not, have now the  
opportunity to try it free. Call on the  
advertising Druggist and get a trial  
bottle, free. Send your name and ad-  
dress to H. B. Bucklen & Co., Chi-  
cago, and get a sample box of Dr.  
King's New Life Pills Free, as well  
as a copy of Guide to Health and  
Household Instruction Free. All of  
which is guaranteed to do you good  
and cost you nothing. Z. C. M. I.  
Drug Dept.

**LAWYERS' ATTENTION!**  
The Herald will print your Briefs  
with promptness and accuracy. We  
solicit your patronage. Telephone  
no. 357, and we will send for  
your manuscript.

**"Oh!"**  
You may say, "Don't talk  
to me about other teas—about  
bad politics and adulteration  
and evils of all sorts. You  
would make me believe, if you  
could, that there is nothing  
good for anything in the whole  
world."

Not a bit of it. We don't  
say anything about bad politics  
and bad milk. We don't know  
anything about politics or  
milk, to speak of. But we  
do know about tea. There  
is very little pure Japan tea  
sold in the United States.  
We know of none but Schil-  
ling's Best.

Schilling's Best does not  
cost you a cent, if you don't  
like it. Ask your grocer.

Also pure and money-backed: Schil-  
ling's Best coffee, baking-powder, soda,  
spices, and flavoring extracts.

A Schilling & Company San Francisco

**LEGAL.**  
IN THE DISTRICT COURT, PROBATE  
Division, Third judicial district, in and for  
Salt Lake county, State of Utah. In the  
matter of the estate of Thomas Allison,  
deceased. Order to show cause why order  
of sale of real estate should not be made.  
Thomas M. Allison and George A. Allison,  
and James H. Allison, the executors of the  
estate of Thomas Allison, deceased, having  
filed their petition herein, duly verified,  
praying for an order of sale of the whole  
or so much thereof as may be necessary  
of the real estate of